MARVEL COMICS
OPERATION: GALACTIC STORM
PART 17
QUASAR
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FIRE IN THE SKY
30TH ANNIVERSARY 1962 1992
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

Stan Lee PRESENTS:

OPERATION: GALACTIC STORM PART 17

QUASAR

THE ALIEN SHI'AR HAVE CREATED A NEGA-BOMB TO DETONATE WITHIN THE EMPIRE OF THEIR ENEMIES, THE KREE. HOWEVER, THE BOMB WAS LOST IN TRANSIT. NOW, AT THE STARGATE NEAR EARTH'S SUN, THE NEGA-BOMB HAS RESURFACED, AND IT IS NOW UP TO THE GOLDEN GLADIATRIX CALLED HER TO STOP IT!

THE SCORCHED SUN

MARK GRUENWALD STORY • RURIK TYLER PENCILS • KEITH WILLIAMS INKS • JANICE CHIANG LETTERS • PAUL BECTON COLORS • KELLY CORVESE EDITOR • TOM DEFALCO SOLAR WIND

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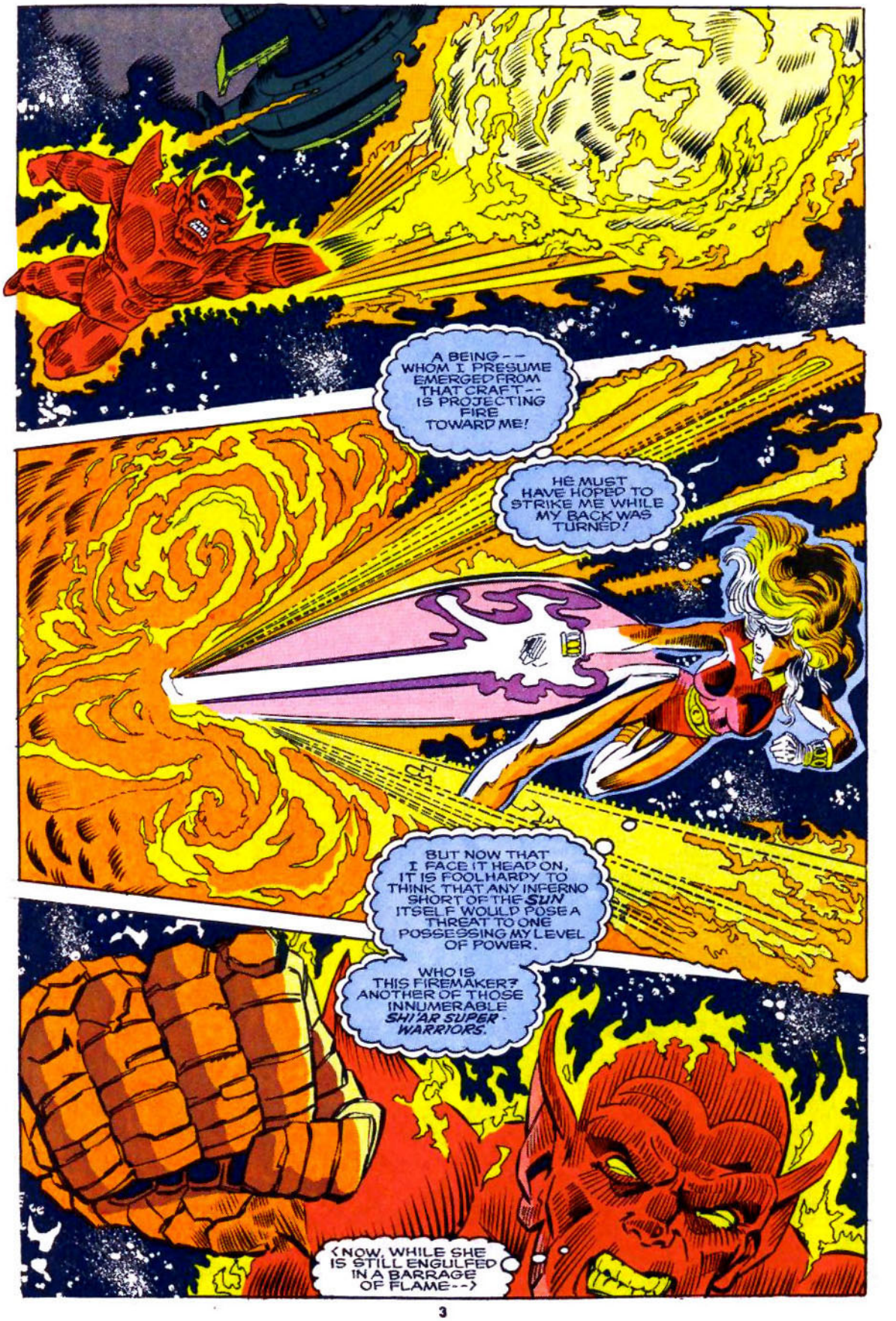
THAT SHIP IS HEADING TOWARD THE SECOND STARGATE-- THE ONE QUASAR SAID LED TO THE KREE GALAXY!
HE ENTRUSTED ME WITH THE TASK OF PREVENTING ANY AND ALL STARCRAFT FROM CROSSING OVER--
--AND WHILE IT REMAINS MY GOAL TO CONVINCE QUASAR THAT I AM HIS IDEAL COMPANION, THIS IS NOT A TASK I SHALL SHIRK!
I AM UNCERTAIN HOW TO BRAKE THE CRAFT'S MOMENTUM--
--SO I SHALL FOCUS MY COSMIC ENERGIES AT THE STARGATE INSTEAD--!
THERE! MY ENERGIES HAVE WOVEN A CHAOTIC LATTICEWORK OF HIGHLY ENERGETIC PARTICLES!
WERE I THE CAPTAIN OF THE PASSING CRAFT, I WOULD AVOID PASSING THROUGH AN UNKNOWN ENERGY BARRIER SO CLOSE TO AN INTERSTELLAR WARP-- FOR FEAR OF ENGINE DISRUPTION!
NOW TO SEE HOW FOOLHARDY THESE--


A BEING -- WHOM I PRESUME EMERGED FROM THAT CRAFT -- IS PROJECTING FIRE TOWARD ME!
HE MUST HAVE HOPED TO STRIKE ME WHILE MY BACK WAS TURNED!
BUT NOW THAT I FACE IT HEAD ON, IT IS FOOLHARDY TO THINK THAT ANY INFERNO SHORT OF THE SUN ITSELF WOULD POSE A THREAT TO ONE POSSESSING MY LEVEL OF POWER.
WHO IS THIS FIREMAKER? ANOTHER OF THOSE INNUMERABLE SHI'AR SUPER-WARRIORS.
<NOW, WHILE SHE IS STILL ENGULFED IN A BARRAGE OF FLAME-->
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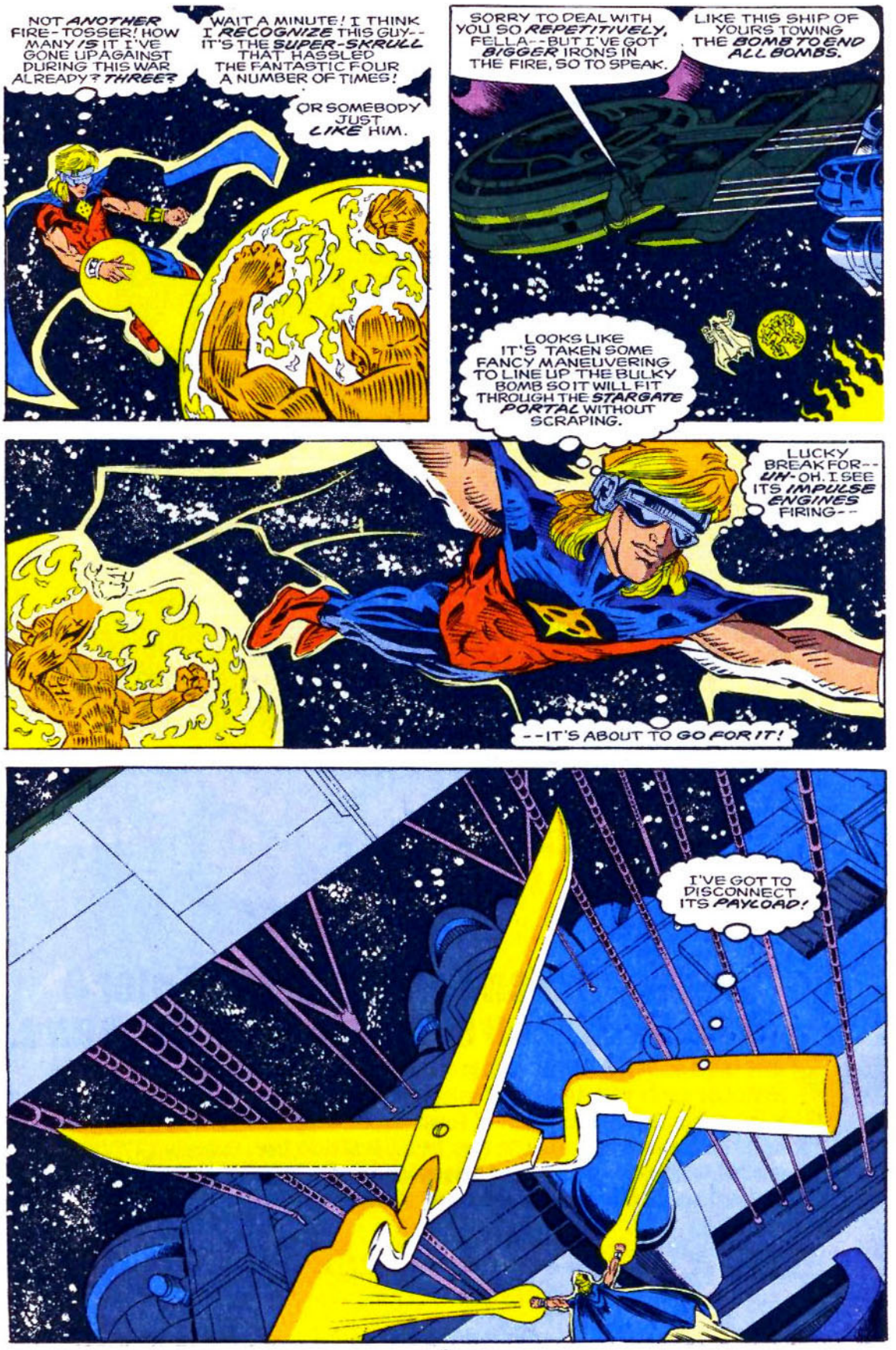

NOT ANOTHER FIRE-TOSSER! HOW MANY IS IT I'VE GONE UP AGAINST DURING THIS WAR ALREADY? THREE?
WAIT A MINUTE! I THINK I RECOGNIZE THIS GUY--IT'S THE SUPER-SKRULL THAT HASSLED THE FANTASTIC FOUR A NUMBER OF TIMES!
OR SOMEBODY JUST LIKE HIM.
SORRY TO DEAL WITH YOU SO REPETITIVELY, FELLA--BUT I'VE GOT BIGGER IRONS IN THE FIRE, SO TO SPEAK.
LIKE THIS SHIP OF YOURS TOWING THE BOMB TO END ALL BOMBS.
LOOKS LIKE IT'S TAKEN SOME FANCY MANEUVERING TO LINE UP THE BULKY BOMB SO IT WILL FIT THROUGH THE STARGATE PORTAL WITHOUT SCRAPING.
LUCKY BREAK FOR--UH-OH. I SEE ITS IMPULSE ENGINES FIRING--
--IT'S ABOUT TO GO FOR IT!
I'VE GOT TO DISCONNECT ITS PAYLOAD!

EARTHMAN, CEASE WHAT YOU ARE DOING AT ONCE!
YOU DON'T FOOL ME. YOU'RE JUST A HOLOGRAM WITH A RADIO-WAVE SOUND TRANSMITTER. MAKE ME!
YOU WILL LEAVE THE BOMB AS IS AND LET US PASS THROUGH THE STAR-WARP UNDISTURBED--
--OR I WILL DETONATE IT RIGHT HERE!
RIGHT. I'M SUPPOSED TO BELIEVE YOU'D SACRIFICE YOURSELF AND YOUR WHOLE CREW IF YOU DON'T GET YOUR WAY.
WE ARE SKRULL WARRIORS. WE DO NOT FEAR DEATH.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THIS ANYWAY? IT'S NOT YOURS.
WE ARE AIDING THE SHI'AR IN THEIR EFFORT TO NEUTRALIZE THE KREE, OUR ANCIENT ENEMIES. THE UNIVERSE WILL BE SAFER WITHOUT THEM.
I HAVE A NEWSFLASH FOR YOU, MY GOOD SKRULL--THE EMPRESS OF THE SHI'AR HAS RECALLED THE BOMB. SHE DOESN'T WANT IT DROPPED ANYMORE.
THE MATTER IS OUT OF HER HANDS.

AND IN *YOURS*, HMM? SO I HAVE THE *CHOICE* OF LETTING YOU BLOW UP *MY* SOLAR SYSTEM OR SOME *OTHER* ONE, IS THAT IT?

YES! CHOOSE *QUICKLY* OR--

IS IT MY IMAGINATION OR HAS THE SUN GROWN...*DIMMER*?

SUNSPOTS--LIKE I'VE NEVER SEEN THEM BEFORE! THEY'RE BUBBLING UP-- MULTIPLYING LIKE *CRAZY*.

COULD...*THE BOMB* HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS?

I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST THE *STARGATES* CAUSING THIS INCREASED SOLAR ACTIVITY!

ACCORDING TO MY QUANTUM-BANDS - THE DARK SPOTS GIVE OFF THE SAME SORT OF *READING* AS WHATEVER'S *INSIDE THAT BOMB*!

I'VE GOT TO GET IT OUT OF THE *VICINITY OF THE SUN* AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE. BUT I CAN'T *QUANTUM-JUMP* WITH ANYTHING THAT MASSIVE. THAT LEAVES--THE *STARGATE*...!

OKAY, SKRULL. I'LL LET YOU *HAUL AWAY* THE BOMB. BUT DON'T EXPECT TO BE LET BACK *THROUGH* THE STARGATE.

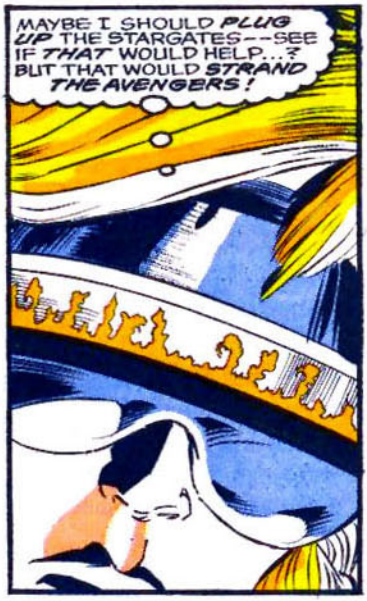
YOU DETONATE THAT BOMB AND YOU'VE GOT NOWHERE TO *ESCAPE TO*. *YOU'RE* GONNA FEEL ITS *LETHAL PAYLOAD*, SAME AS THE *KREE*.

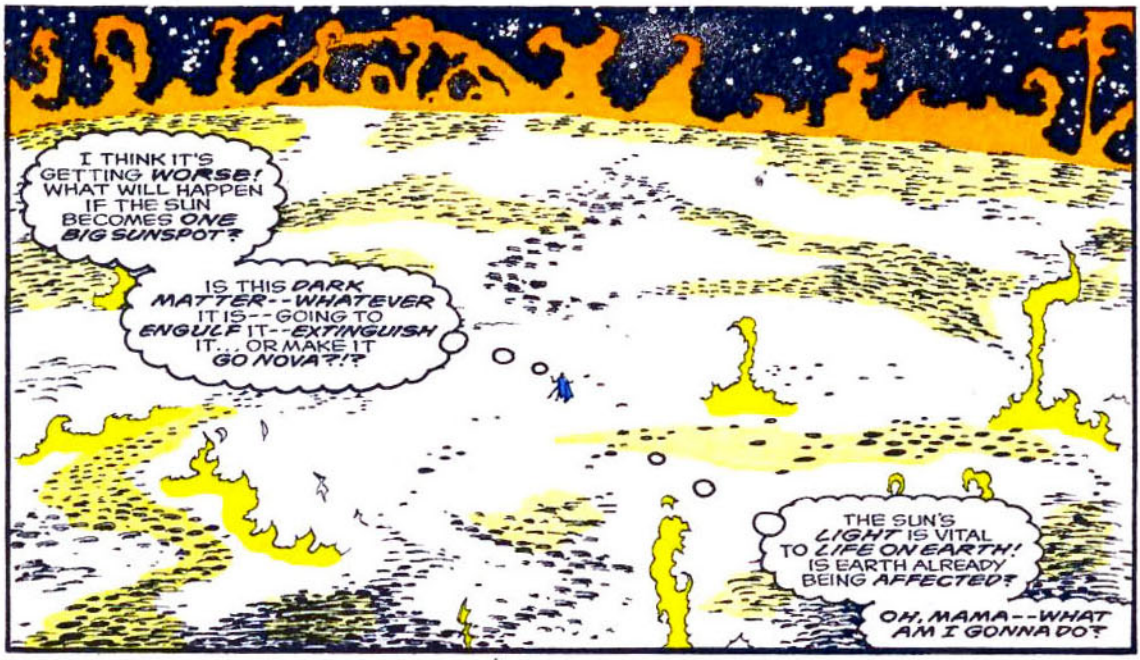
YOUR REMARKS WILL BE TAKEN UNDER *ADVISEMENT*, EARTHMAN!

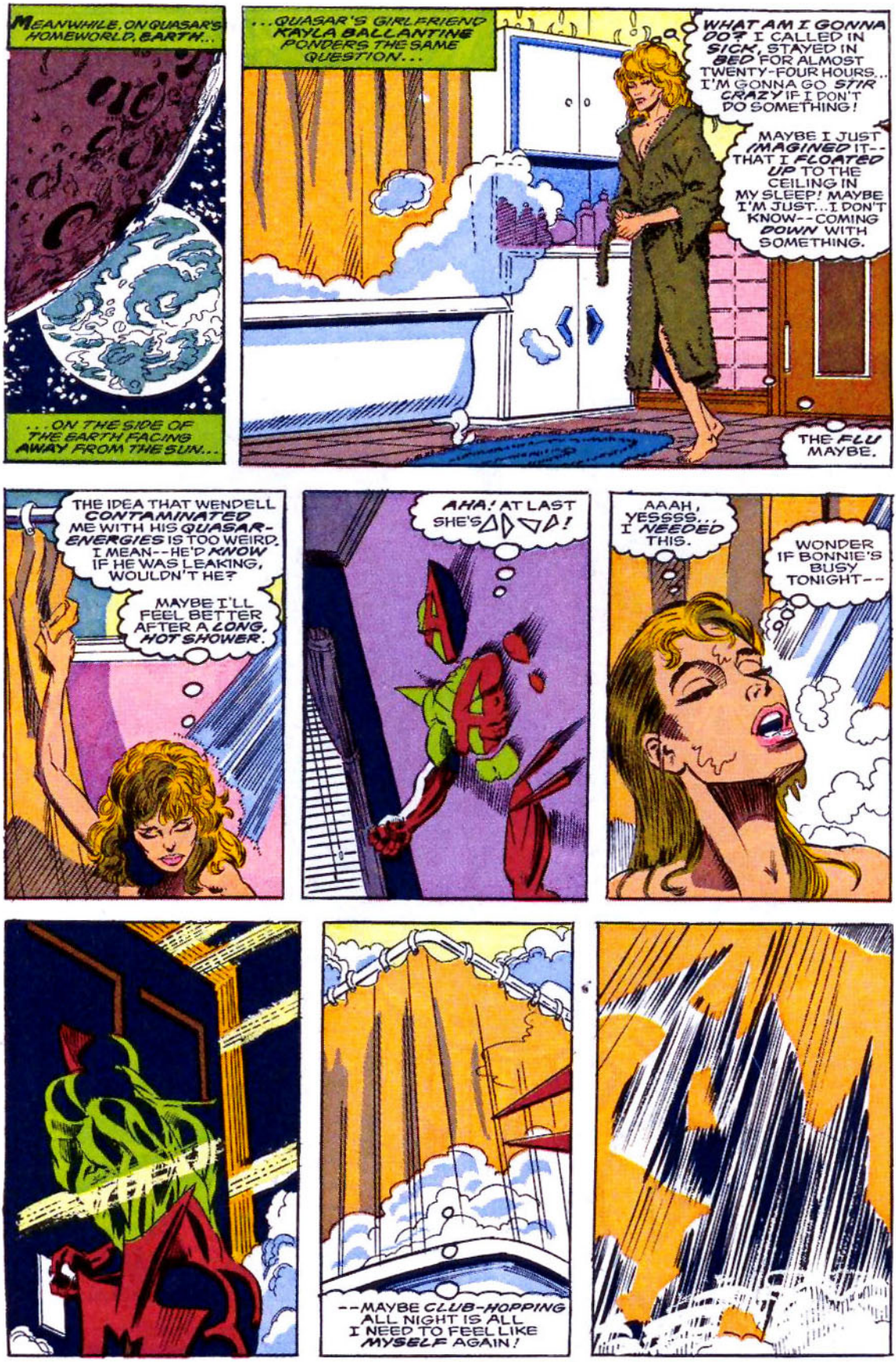
THERE IT GOES.
SOON AS I SEE THE SUN'S ACTIVITY SETTLE DOWN, I'M SHAGGING AFTER IT. I'M NOT ABOUT TO LET A BOMB GO OFF IN THE KREE EMPIRE.
A WHOLE CREW OF MY FELLOW AVENGERS ARE THERE, IF FOR NO OTHER REASON!

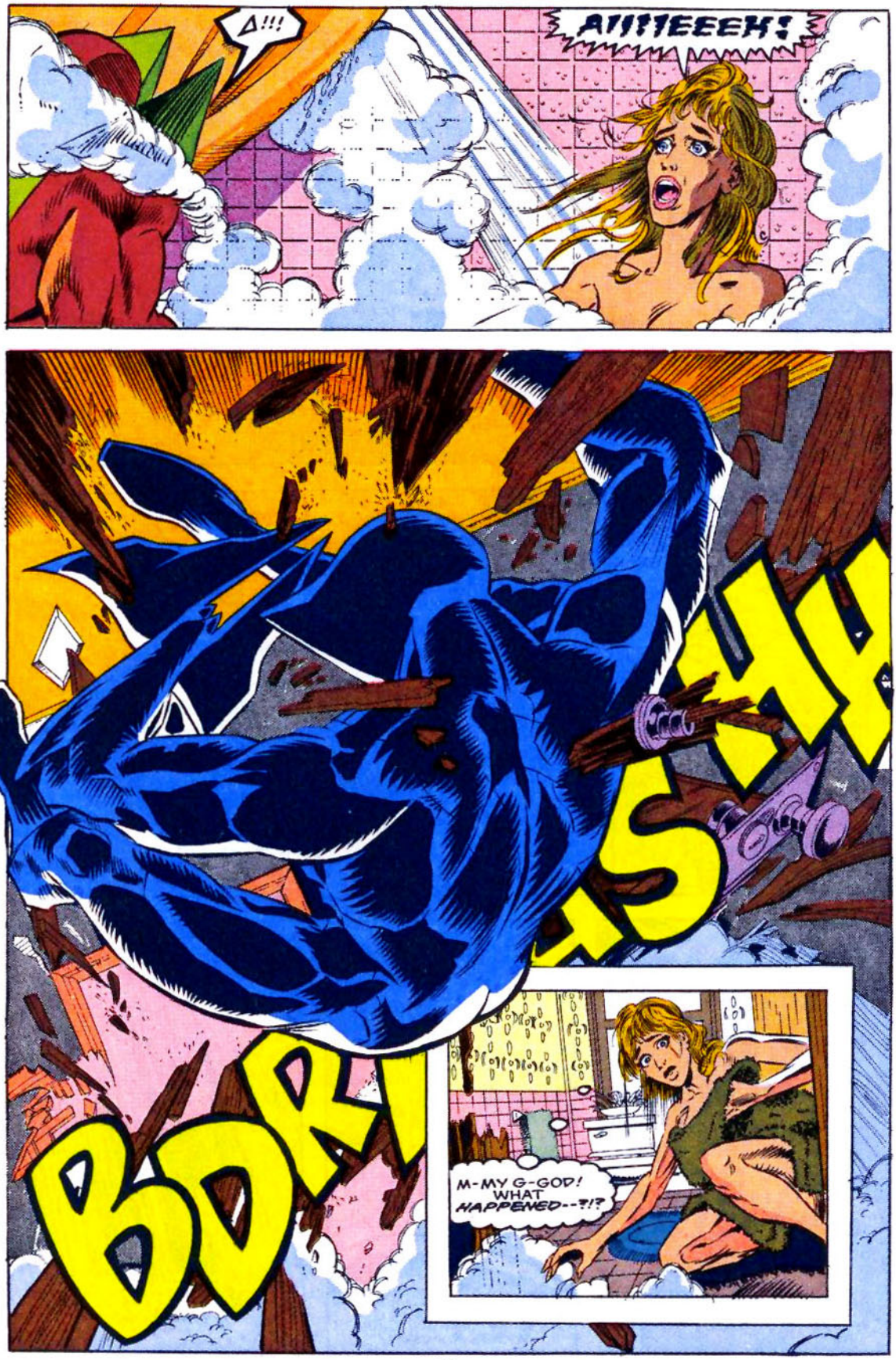
GONE. SO HOW YOU DOING, MISTER SUN?

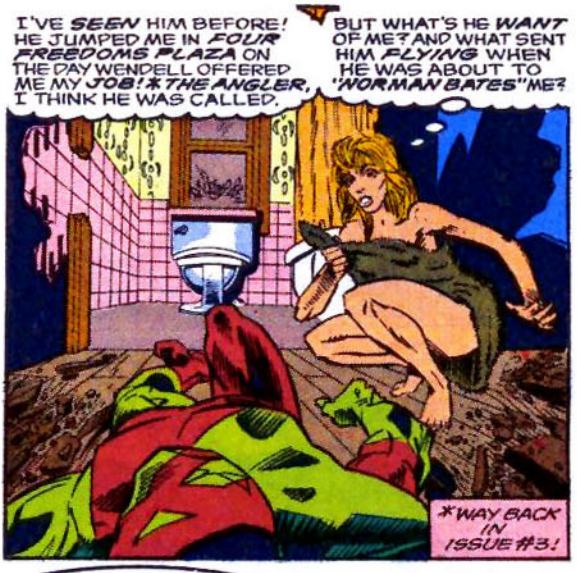
OH, MAN--! IT LOOKS WORSE THAN EVER!
DID I MESS UP? DID LETTING THE BOMB GO THROUGH THE STARGATE DO THE SUN MORE HARM THAN LETTING THE BOMB HANG AROUND?!?
NO TELLING. BUT WHAT'S DONE IS DONE.


MAYBE I SHOULD PLUG UP THE STARGATES--SEE IF THAT WOULD HELP...? BUT THAT WOULD STRAND THE AVENGERS!


I THINK IT'S GETTING WORSE! WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF THE SUN BECOMES ONE BIG SUNSPOT?
IS THIS DARK MATTER--WHATEVER IT IS--GOING TO ENGULF IT--EXTINGUISH IT... OR MAKE IT GO NOVA?!?
THE SUN'S LIGHT IS VITAL TO LIFE ON EARTH! IS EARTH ALREADY BEING AFFECTED?
OH, MAMA--WHAT AM I GONNA DO?


MEANWHILE, ON QUASAR'S HOMEWORLD, EARTH...
...ON THE SIDE OF THE EARTH FACING AWAY FROM THE SUN...
...QUASAR'S GIRLFRIEND KAYLA BALLANTINE PONDERS THE SAME QUESTION...
WHAT AM I GONNA DO? I CALLED IN SICK, STAYED IN BED FOR ALMOST TWENTY-FOUR HOURS... I'M GONNA GO STIR CRAZY IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING!
MAYBE I JUST IMAGINED IT--THAT I FLOATED UP TO THE CEILING IN MY SLEEP! MAYBE I'M JUST...I DON'T KNOW--COMING DOWN WITH SOMETHING.
THE FLU MAYBE.
THE IDEA THAT WENDELL CONTAMINATED ME WITH HIS QUASAR-ENERGIES IS TOO WEIRD. I MEAN--HE'D KNOW IF HE WAS LEAKING, WOULDN'T HE?
MAYBE I'LL FEEL BETTER AFTER A LONG, HOT SHOWER.
AHA! AT LAST SHE'S
AAAH, YESSSS... I NEEDED THIS.
WONDER IF BONNIE'S BUSY TONIGHT--
--MAYBE CLUB-HOPPING ALL NIGHT IS ALL I NEED TO FEEL LIKE MYSELF AGAIN!

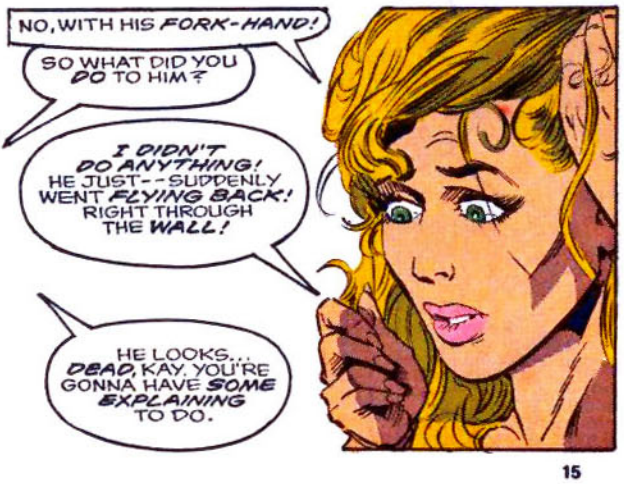

A!!!
AIIIEEEH!
BDR
M-MY G-GOD! WHAT HAPPENED--?!?


I'VE SEEN HIM BEFORE! HE JUMPED ME IN FOUR FREEDOMS PLAZA ON THE DAY WENDELL OFFERED ME MY JOB! *THE ANGLER, I THINK HE WAS CALLED.
BUT WHAT'S HE WANT OF ME? AND WHAT SENT HIM FLYING WHEN HE WAS ABOUT TO "NORMAN BATES" ME?
*WAY BACK IN ISSUE #3!

IS HE--STILL ALIVE?!? I CAN'T TELL! EUUWW, HIS FACE IS PARTLY... ANGULAR!
KAYLA?!?

WHAT THE %&?%$ IS GOIN' ON HERE?!?
DEVON, OH, THANK GOD-- YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME!

ANSWER MY QUESTIONS FIRST, SIS-- WHO IS THIS CREEP? WHAT... HAPPENED TO HIM?
WHAT'S HE LOOK LIKE? HE'S A SUPER-VILLAIN! HE ATTACKED ME WHILE I WAS TAKING A SHOWER!
WITH A BOMB?!?


NO, WITH HIS FORK-HAND!
SO WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM?
I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING! HE JUST--SUDDENLY WENT FLYING BACK! RIGHT THROUGH THE WALL!
HE LOOKS... DEAD, KAY. YOU'RE GONNA HAVE SOME EXPLAINING TO DO.

I KNOW! HELP ME, DEV!

THE SUN...
HELP ME, EPOCH!
I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO SAVE THE SUN!
IT'S BEING DEVOURED BY SPOTS!
AND THOSE SPOTS ARE ERUPTING!
LET ME HAVE A CLOSER LOOK, QUASAR.
WHA--?
EPOCH?!? I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD DO THAT!
I'M OMNIPOTENT. I CAN DO ANYTHING ONCE I FIGURE OUT HOW TO DO IT.
WELL, LITTLE SPUDLING, I'M GOING TO NEED SOME OMNIPOTENCE HERE.
UH, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
MMM. ANTI-MATTER.
I FIGURED AS MUCH. SOMETHING MY QUANTUM-BANDS HAVE NO CONTROL OVER. SO WHAT DO WE DO?
LET ME PONDER THE SITUATION.
QUASAR, THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE STARGATE.
HUH? YOU'RE RIGHT!
BUT I CAN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT RIGHT NOW-- I'VE GOT TO--
NO, WAIT. IT MIGHT BE MORE BAD NEWS HASTENING THE SUN'S DEMISE.
BE RIGHT BACK.

I'LL BE OKAY. I'M OMNIPOTENT.

HEY! IT'S *HER!* AND SHE'S WRESTLING WITH THAT LADY STARJAMMER I MET--*BINARY!**

I WAS *WONDERING* WHERE *HER* WENT.

*THEY MET LAST ISSUE.

HER'S GOT A LOT OF *POWER*. SHE MAY BE ABLE TO HELP ME *SAVE THE SUN!*

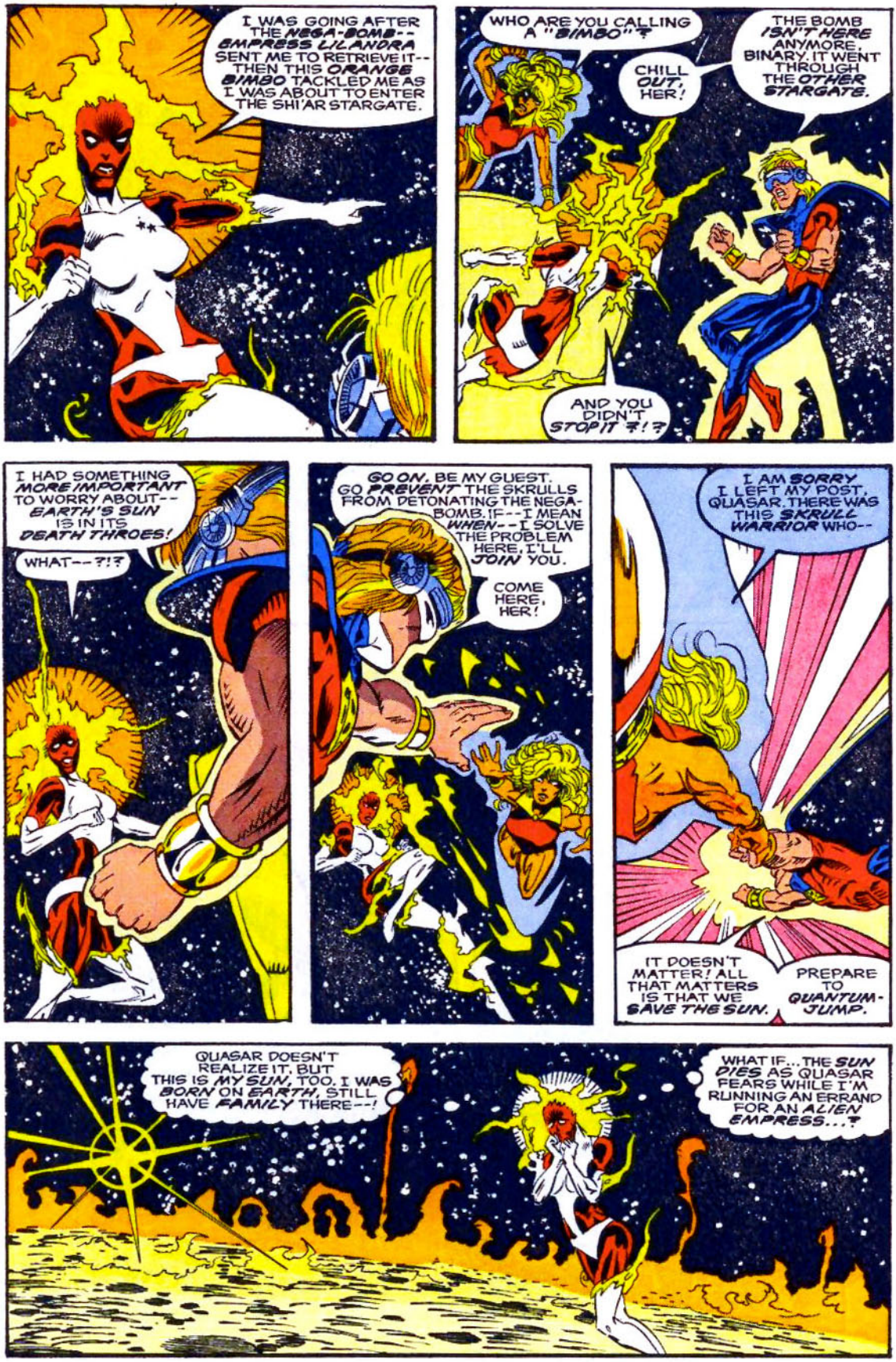
OKAY, LADIES--

--*BREAK IT UP!*

QUASAR!

SEND A RADIO-WAVE TRANSMISSION TO THEM SO THEY CAN *HEAR ME.*

*WHAT'S THE **STORY**, HERE, BINARY.? TELL ME THE TRUTH OR I'LL **BUBBLE** YOU UP AGAIN!*


I WAS GOING AFTER THE NEGA-BOMB-- EMPRESS LILANDRA SENT ME TO RETRIEVE IT-- THEN THIS ORANGE BIMBO TACKLED ME AS I WAS ABOUT TO ENTER THE SHI'AR STARGATE.
WHO ARE YOU CALLING A "BIMBO"?
CHILL OUT, HER!
THE BOMB ISN'T HERE ANYMORE, BINARY. IT WENT THROUGH THE OTHER STARGATE.
AND YOU DIDN'T STOP IT?!?
I HAD SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT TO WORRY ABOUT-- EARTH'S SUN IS IN ITS DEATH THROES!
WHAT--?!?
GO ON. BE MY GUEST. GO PREVENT THE SKRULLS FROM DETONATING THE NEGA-BOMB. IF--I MEAN WHEN--I SOLVE THE PROBLEM HERE, I'LL JOIN YOU.
COME HERE, HER!
I AM SORRY I LEFT MY POST, QUASAR. THERE WAS THIS SKRULL WARRIOR WHO--
IT DOESN'T MATTER! ALL THAT MATTERS IS THAT WE SAVE THE SUN.
PREPARE TO QUANTUM-JUMP.
QUASAR DOESN'T REALIZE IT, BUT THIS IS MY SUN, TOO. I WAS BORN ON EARTH, STILL HAVE FAMILY THERE--!
WHAT IF... THE SUN DIES AS QUASAR FEARS WHILE I'M RUNNING AN ERRAND FOR AN ALIEN EMPRESS...?

I'M BACK, EPPY--AND I'VE FOUND HER. HOW YOU DOING?

IF YOU MEAN THE STATE OF MY WELL-BEING, I AM FINE. IF YOU MEAN HAVE I GLEANED THE ANSWER TO THE SOLAR PROBLEM, I HAVE DONE SO.

YOU HAVE--?!?

WHAT HAS TO BE DONE IS THIS: THE ANTI-MATTER HAS TO BE CONTAINED AND REMOVED FROM THE SPHERE OF THE SUN BEFORE THEY CAN CONSUME ANY MORE OF THE SUN'S ENERGY AND GROW LARGER.

EP! I COULD FIGURE OUT THAT MUCH! I NEED TO KNOW HOW THAT CAN BE DONE!

EVEN ASSUMING I COULD GET UP ENOUGH QUANTUM-ENERGY TO BUBBLE UP ALL THE ANTI-MATTER DEPOSITS, I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO MOVE THEM! THEY'D JUST EAT THROUGH MY Q-ENERGY, SAME AS THE SUN'S.

I HAVE NEVER TRIED TO AFFECT ANTI-MATTER WITH MY COSMIC ENERGIES. PERHAPS IT WOULD HAVE SOME EFFECT.

I DON'T WANT TO SOUND NEGATIVE--

--BUT SINCE YOUR COSMIC ENERGY IS PART OF THE ELECTROMAGNETIC SPECTRUM MY BANDS CAN TAP, I DON'T THINK YOUR ENERGY WOULD FARE ANY BETTER THAN MINE!

THINK! THINK! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING TO BE DONE!

WAIT! IF I COULD GET IN TOUCH WITH INFINITY, THE PERSONIFICATION OF SPACE--MAYBE I COULD CONVINCE HER TO INTERVENE!

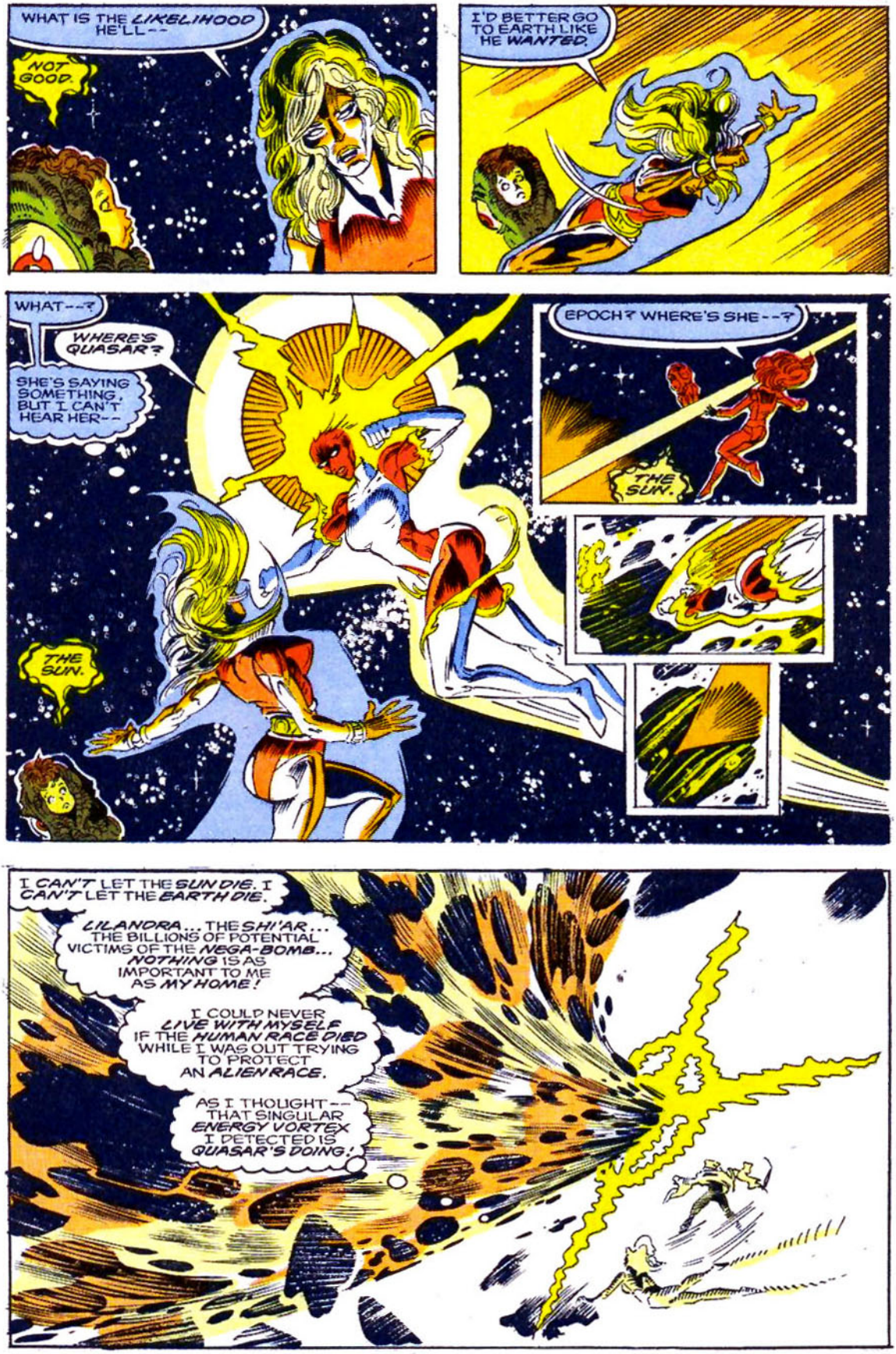
NO. THIS IS JUST ONE TINY STAR OUT OF THE BILLIONS AND BILLIONS THAT MAKE UP HER FORM. WHY SHOULD SHE CARE?

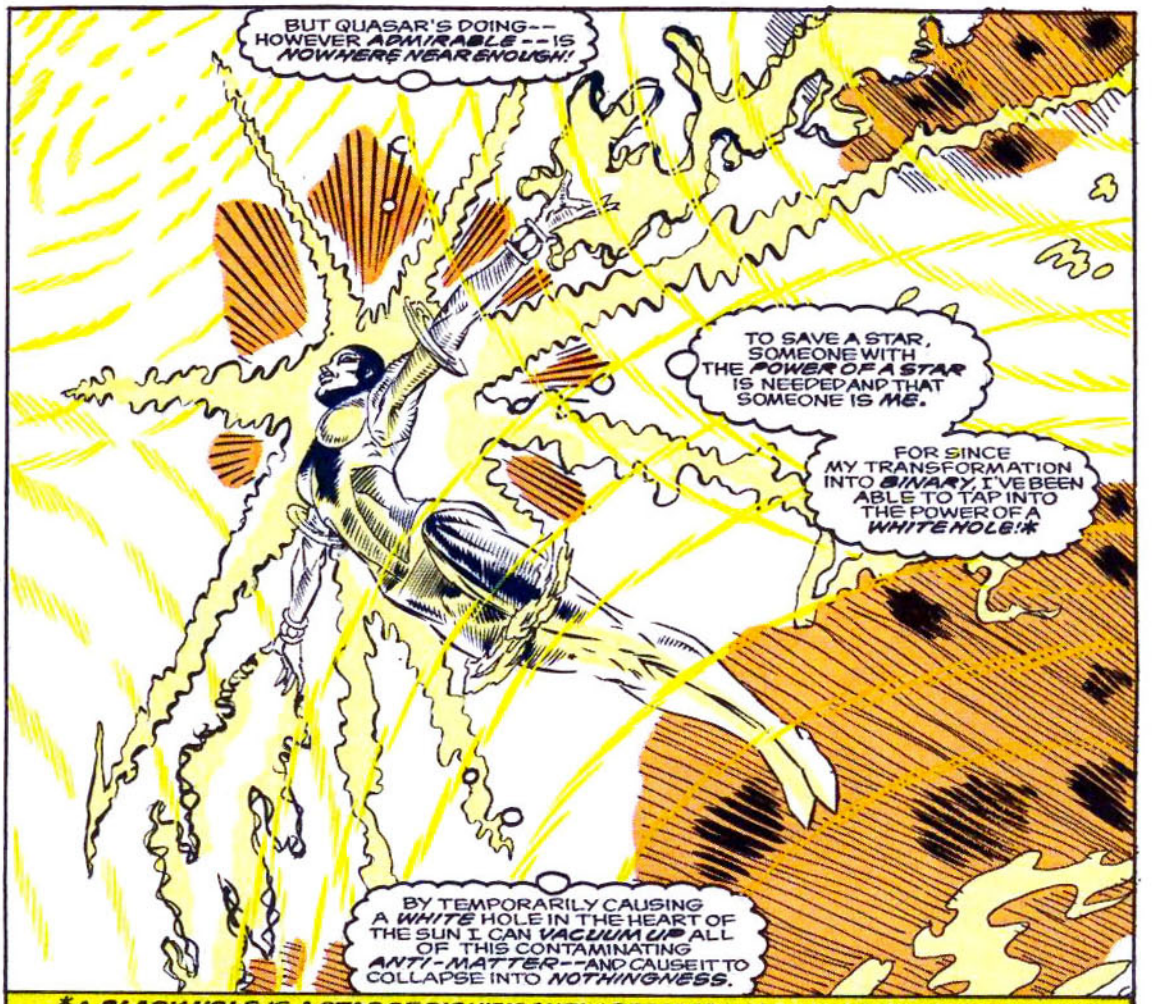
EP--DO YOU KNOW ANY SUPREME BEING I MIGHT CUT A DEAL WITH?

I HAVE MET SUCH ENTITIES, BUT IT WAS THEY WHO CONTACTED ME. I AM UNCERTAIN AT THIS JUNCTURE HOW TO--

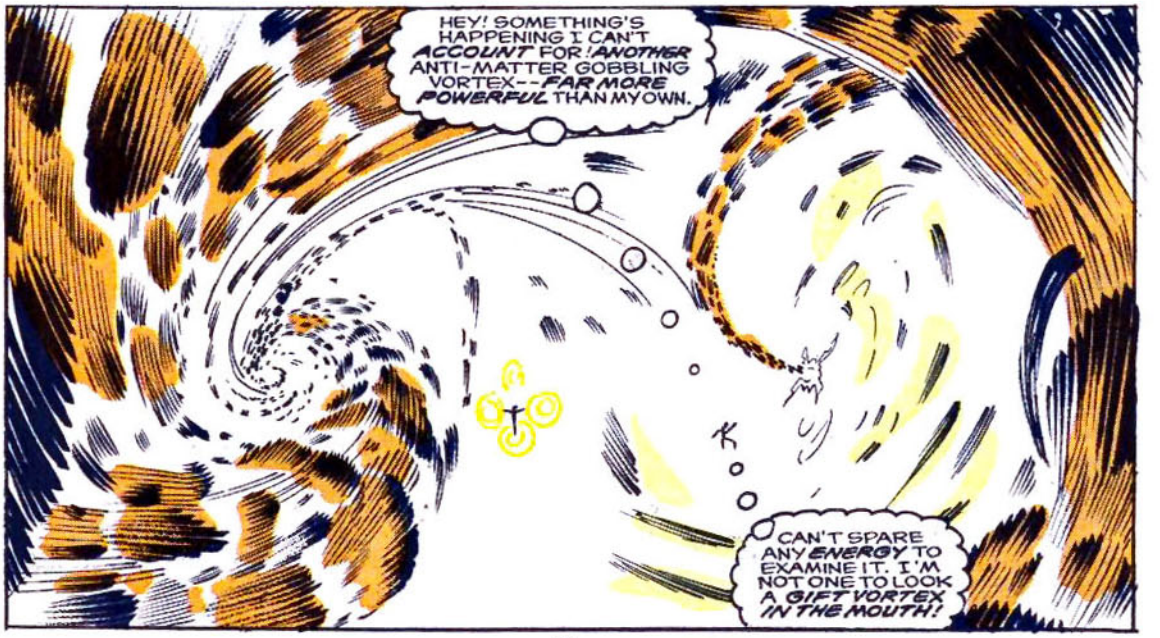
WAIT A MINUTE! WAIT ONE DOGGONE MINUTE!

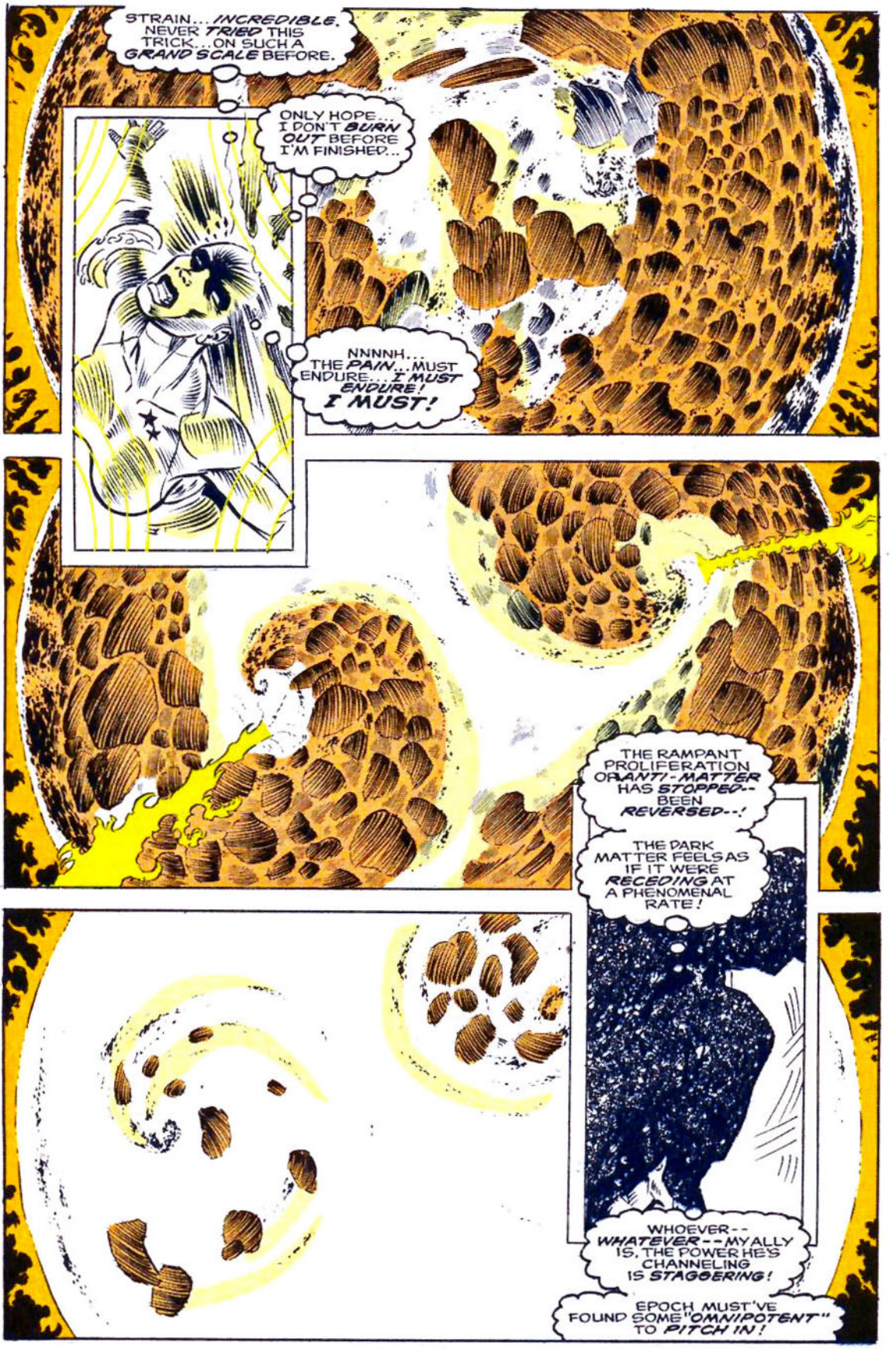
WHAT IF I OPENED UP A HOLE INTO THE QUANTUM ZONE BY QUANTUM JUMPING, THEN LEAVING IT OPEN, I FLEW AROUND THE SUN SHUNTING ANTI-MATTER THROUGH IT? WHAT WOULD HAPPEN?
TO YOU, THE QUANTUM ZONE, OR THE ANTI-MATTER?
ALL THREE!
THE ANTI-MATTER WOULD BE HARMLESS WITHIN THE INFINITE EXPANSE OF THE QUANTUM ZONE, BUT I WOULD THINK THAT EVEN WERE YOU TO CREATE THE LARGEST APERTURE YOU CAN--
--IT WOULD TAKE DAYS IF NOT WEEKS TO FINISH THE TASK. THIS DOES NOT TAKE INTO CONSIDERATION HOW LONG YOU ARE CAPABLE OF SURVIVING WITHIN THE SUN'S INTERIOR.
I PLUNGED INTO A BLACK HOLE ONCE AND SURVIVED THE EXPERIENCE.
MIGHT I REMIND YOU THAT AT THE TIME YOU WERE NON-CORPOREAL?
I HAVE NO CHOICE. I HAVE TO TRY. THE EARTH DEPENDS ON ME.
HER, FLY TO EARTH AND CONTACT DOCTOR STRANGE. MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING HE CAN DO WITH HIS MAGIC.
EPOCH, KEEP TRYING TO CONTACT BIG COSMIC MUCKAMUCKS.
QUASAR, PLEASE--
NO TIME FOR LONG GOODBYES.
IF I CAN SAVE THE SUN, I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN.

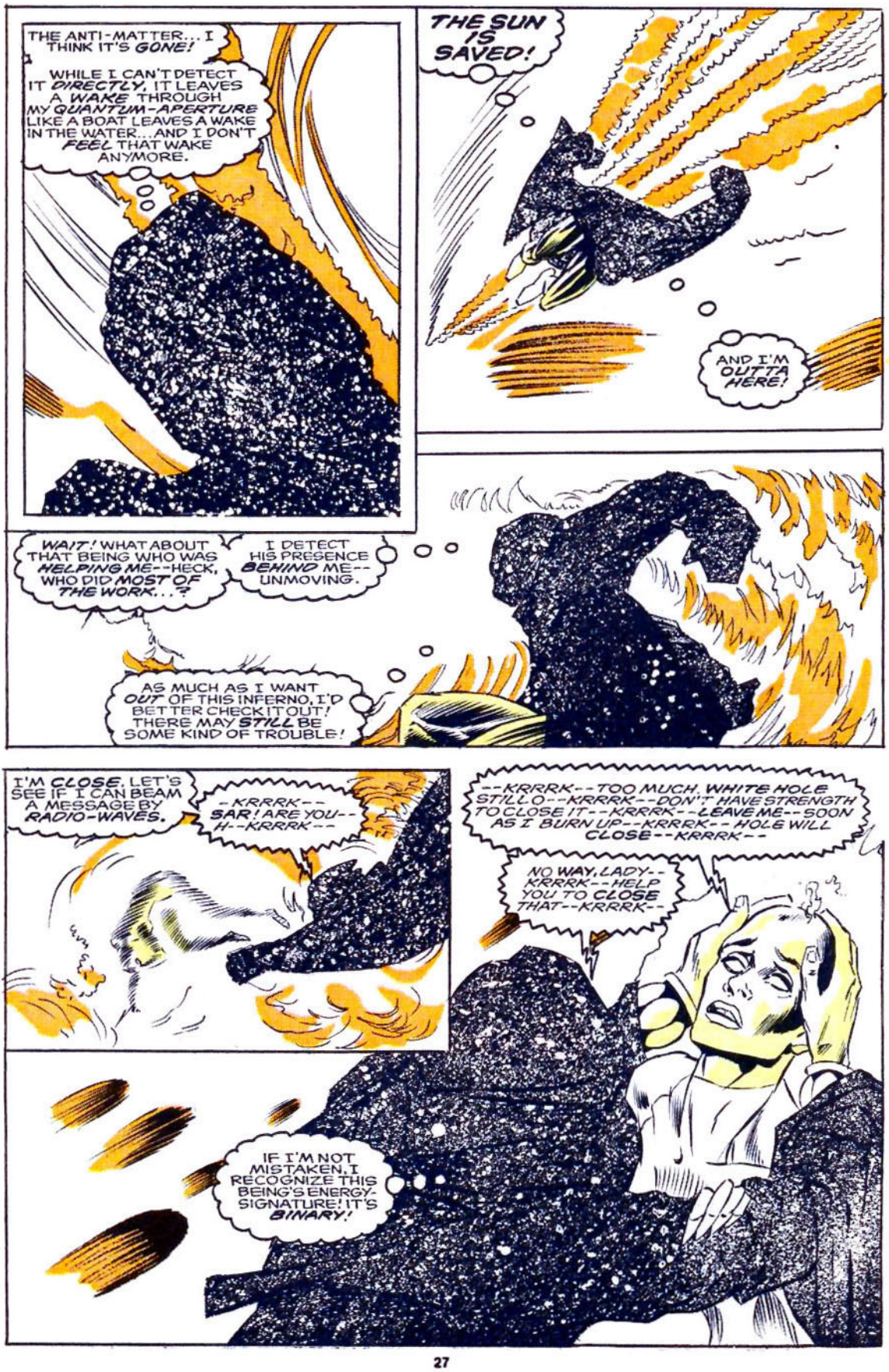

WHAT IS THE LIKELIHOOD HE'LL--
NOT GOOD.
I'D BETTER GO TO EARTH LIKE HE WANTED.
WHAT--?
WHERE'S QUASAR?
SHE'S SAYING SOMETHING, BUT I CAN'T HEAR HER--
THE SUN.
EPOCH? WHERE'S SHE--?
THE SUN.
I CAN'T LET THE SUN DIE. I CAN'T LET THE EARTH DIE.
LILANDRA... THE SHI'AR... THE BILLIONS OF POTENTIAL VICTIMS OF THE NEGA-BOMB... NOTHING IS AS IMPORTANT TO ME AS MY HOME!
I COULD NEVER LIVE WITH MYSELF IF THE HUMAN RACE DIED WHILE I WAS OUT TRYING TO PROTECT AN ALIEN RACE.
AS I THOUGHT-- THAT SINGULAR ENERGY VORTEX I DETECTED IS QUASAR'S DOING!

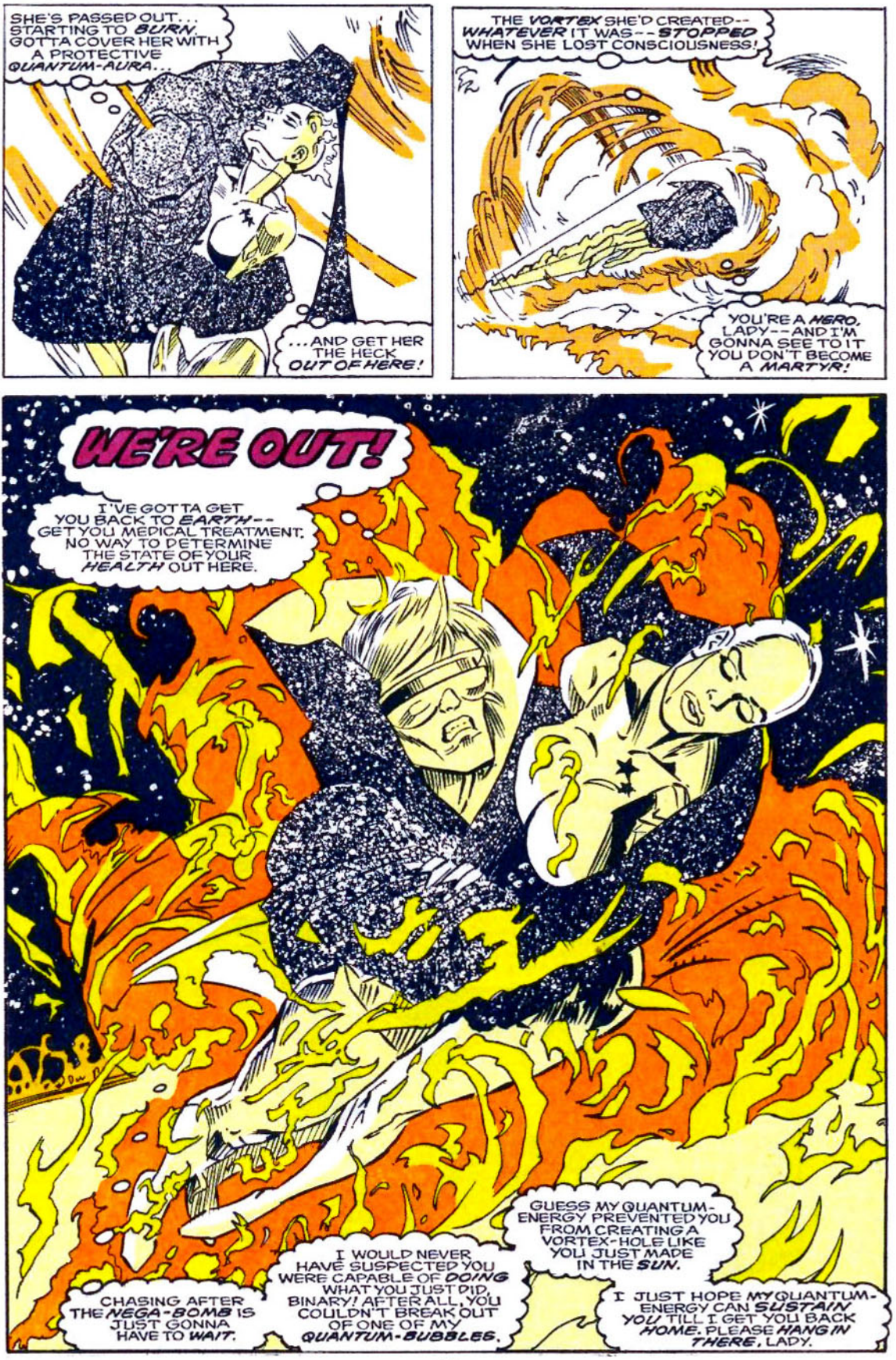

BUT QUASAR'S DOING-- HOWEVER ADMIRABLE -- IS NOWHERE NEAR ENOUGH!
TO SAVE A STAR, SOMEONE WITH THE POWER OF A STAR IS NEEDED AND THAT SOMEONE IS ME.
FOR SINCE MY TRANSFORMATION INTO BINARY, I'VE BEEN ABLE TO TAP INTO THE POWER OF A WHITE HOLE!*
BY TEMPORARILY CAUSING A WHITE HOLE IN THE HEART OF THE SUN I CAN VACUUM UP ALL OF THIS CONTAMINATING ANTI-MATTER--AND CAUSE IT TO COLLAPSE INTO NOTHINGNESS.

*A BLACK HOLE IS A STAR OF SIGNIFICANTLY GREATER MASS THAN OUR SUN WHICH HAS REACHED THE END OF ITS STELLAR EVOLUTION AND HAS COLLAPSED INTO AN OBJECT SO DENSE THAT LIGHT CANNOT PENETRATE IT'S GRAVITY FIELD. A WHITE HOLE, ON THE OTHER HAND, IS... UM, SOMETHING FEW EARTH ASTROPHYSICISTS HAVE SPECULATED ABOUT AS YET. WE'D ASK BINARY WHAT SHE THINKS IT IS, BUT SHE'S RATHER BUSY RIGHT NOW. -- KELLY


HEY! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING I CAN'T ACCOUNT FOR! ANOTHER ANTI-MATTER GOBBLING VORTEX--FAR MORE POWERFUL THAN MY OWN.
CAN'T SPARE ANY ENERGY TO EXAMINE IT. I'M NOT ONE TO LOOK A GIFT VORTEX IN THE MOUTH!


STRAIN... INCREDIBLE. NEVER TRIED THIS TRICK... ON SUCH A GRAND SCALE BEFORE.
ONLY HOPE... I DON'T BURN OUT BEFORE I'M FINISHED...
NNNNH... THE PAIN... MUST ENDURE... I MUST ENDURE! I MUST!
THE RAMPANT PROLIFERATION OF ANTI-MATTER HAS STOPPED-- BEEN REVERSED--!
THE DARK MATTER FEELS AS IF IT WERE RECEDING AT A PHENOMENAL RATE!
WHOEVER-- WHATEVER--MY ALLY IS, THE POWER HE'S CHANNELING IS STAGGERING!
EPOCH MUST'VE FOUND SOME "OMNIPOTENT" TO PITCH IN!


THE ANTI-MATTER... I THINK IT'S GONE!
WHILE I CAN'T DETECT IT DIRECTLY, IT LEAVES A WAKE THROUGH MY QUANTUM-APERTURE LIKE A BOAT LEAVES A WAKE IN THE WATER...AND I DON'T FEEL THAT WAKE ANYMORE.
THE SUN IS SAVED!
AND I'M OUTTA HERE!
WAIT! WHAT ABOUT THAT BEING WHO WAS HELPING ME--HECK, WHO DID MOST OF THE WORK...?
I DETECT HIS PRESENCE BEHIND ME--UNMOVING.
AS MUCH AS I WANT OUT OF THIS INFERNO, I'D BETTER CHECK IT OUT! THERE MAY STILL BE SOME KIND OF TROUBLE!
I'M CLOSE. LET'S SEE IF I CAN BEAM A MESSAGE BY RADIO-WAVES.
--KRRRK--SAR! ARE YOU--H--KRRRK--
--KRRRK--TOO MUCH. WHITE HOLE STILL O--KRRRK--DON'T HAVE STRENGTH TO CLOSE IT--KRRRK--LEAVE ME--SOON AS I BURN UP--KRRRK--HOLE WILL CLOSE--KRRRK--
NO WAY, LADY--KRRRK--HELP YOU TO CLOSE THAT--KRRRK--
IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, I RECOGNIZE THIS BEING'S ENERGY-SIGNATURE! IT'S BINARY!


SHE'S PASSED OUT... STARTING TO BURN. GOTTA COVER HER WITH A PROTECTIVE QUANTUM-AURA...
...AND GET HER THE HECK OUT OF HERE!
THE VORTEX SHE'D CREATED-- WHATEVER IT WAS--STOPPED WHEN SHE LOST CONSCIOUSNESS!
YOU'RE A HERO, LADY--AND I'M GONNA SEE TO IT YOU DON'T BECOME A MARTYR!
WE'RE OUT!
I'VE GOTTA GET YOU BACK TO EARTH-- GET YOU MEDICAL TREATMENT. NO WAY TO DETERMINE THE STATE OF YOUR HEALTH OUT HERE.
CHASING AFTER THE NEGA-BOMB IS JUST GONNA HAVE TO WAIT.
I WOULD NEVER HAVE SUSPECTED YOU WERE CAPABLE OF DOING WHAT YOU JUST DID, BINARY! AFTER ALL, YOU COULDN'T BREAK OUT OF ONE OF MY QUANTUM-BUBBLES.
GUESS MY QUANTUM-ENERGY PREVENTED YOU FROM CREATING A VORTEX-HOLE LIKE YOU JUST MADE IN THE SUN.
I JUST HOPE MY QUANTUM-ENERGY CAN SUSTAIN YOU TILL I GET YOU BACK HOME. PLEASE HANG IN THERE, LADY.

EARTH.
NEXT STOP--
"--AVENGERS HEADQUARTERS!"
HOW IS SHE, DOCTOR?
IT'S TOO SOON TO TELL. JARVIS, HAVE YOU PUNCHED UP HER MEDICAL FILE YET?
INDEED, SIR. BUT THE DATA I HAVE PERTAINS TO WHEN CAROL DANVERS WAS THE AVENGER MS. MARVEL, AND NOT HER CURRENT TRANSFORMED STATE.
BINARY WAS MS. MARVEL? I DIDN'T KNOW THAT. NO WONDER SHE OPTED TO SAVE THE EARTH! THIS IS HOME TO HER! AND I'M NOT ABOUT TO LET HER HARD WORK GO TO WASTE!
MASTER QUASAR, WHERE--?
GOTTA GET TO THE KREE GALAXY, JARVIS! I'VE GOT TO PREVENT A BOMB FROM EXPLODING--
--ASSUMING I'M NOT ALREADY TOO LATE!
I'VE PREPARED A LUNCH BOX FOR YOU! IT'S BY THE BACK DOOR.
THANKS!
AND SOON...
EPOCH? QUASAR. I'VE JUST EMERGED FROM-- CHMP-CHMP--EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE AND AM ABOUT TO--CHMP-CHMP-QUANTUM-JUMP TO THE KREE GALAXY.
YOU BE OKAY TILL I GET BACK?
YES.
GOOD. SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT PLUGGING UP THOSE STARGATES. I'D DO IT MYSELF-- BUT I'VE GOT A BOMB TO CATCH!
TO BE EXPLOSIVELY CONTINUED IN WONDER MAN #9!